

COBBETT'S WEEKLY POLITICAL REGISTER.

Vol. 62.—No. 3.] LONDON, SATURDAY, April 14, 1837. [Price 1s.

Published every Saturday Morning, at Seven o'Clock.



“They flattered him with their mouth, and lied.”

Psalms lxxviii. v. 36.

DUKE OF YORK.

Kensington, 11th April, 1837.

SEEING the situation of public affairs of this country at this time; seeing how many subjects there are of great and pressing public interest: seeing, in short, that those of us who are alive, cannot, in a much greater proportion than one out of twenty, say that he has the fair means of decent existence within his reach; seeing that every man of considerable pro-

perty, if he be also a man of sense, is, and must be, in a continual state of anxiety with regard to the fate of that property, and with regard to children and other dependants, for whom that property is intended to provide; seeing these things, I have felt, and I still feel, the greatest reluctance to occupy my pages, and the time of my readers, by observations relative to the dead. But, there

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[ENTERED AT STATIONERS' HALL.]



are occasions, when it is absolutely necessary, for the sake of the survivors, to speak of those who are no more. One of these occasions now presents itself, and extorts from me, that which I am about to write. If that which is said of the dead, could do no mischief to the living; if it be not calculated to give a wrong bias to men's minds; in such case, as that which is said of the dead can do no harm to the living, these latter may well pass it by without notice. But, when the contrary is manifestly the case; when that which is said of the dead is clearly calculated to mislead the mass of the nation; to make it believe that which is not true; to induce men to trust to some other means of obtaining high character, than the means to be found in their integrity, valour, public spirit, and other virtues; when that which is said of the dead, naturally tends to make men disregard the use of the only means by which high character ought to be maintained; when that which is said of the

dead has a natural and inevitable tendency to make the mass of mankind believe, that it signifies not what you do during your life; that you are sure of posthumous fame, if you do but so act, as to be sure to provide yourself with eulogists after your death: when that which is said of the dead has and must have this tendency, then the man, who is so situated as to be able to make a probably successful effort, in counteracting that which is said of the dead, may, perhaps, if he hold his peace, be neither knave nor coward; but, it would be full as well for his country if he were both.

Therefore, clear as it is to me, that that which has been said, written, and published, relative to the late Duke of York, has, and inevitably must have, this mischievous tendency, I should be ashamed of myself, if I did not, at any rate, make an effort to counteract it.

I am not disposed to criticise any part of the Duke's character or conduct, in a manner, which

could possibly merit the epithet severe. But, justice demands, that I expose the baseness of the flatterers of his memory, without, however, insinuating, that he himself, would have approved by anticipation of such immeasurable baseness. The newspapers of England are, unquestionably, the vilest of all human productions; but, in this case, they have been more vile even than usual. They have gone beyond the settled infamy of their character. Their columns are always open for sale, and the reptiles who have filled them in this case have been dealers, to a greater extent, than perhaps was ever before known in the whole of the history of this species of traffic. They have represented the object of their eulogiums as *every thing perfect in man*; particularly as a *saint* and a *hero*. They have represented him as the most humane, the most upright, the most industrious, the most public spirited of mortal men. These base flatterers think, that they know very well what they are

about: they think to imitate the Innkeepers of Oxford; that is to say, "make the *living pay for the dead*." They ought certainly not to succeed in so villanous an enterprise, but, their success or their failure, is a mere trifle, compared with the mischievous effect, that their base and lying praises are calculated to have upon the nation at large, and particularly upon those young men, who are now coming upon the stage, and whose opinions and principles must eventually have so great an effect on the happiness or misery of the nation. If these praises of the DUKE of YORK be suffered to pass without comment, who shall say that a young man will do wrong if he endeavour, or, permit himself to imitate the life and actions of the DUKE of YORK? If these praises be proper, then the DUKE is a model for all men to imitate. Would it, then, be a good thing, if all men were to imitate the DUKE of YORK? *All* men, literally speaking, cannot; for all men are not *Dukes*; nor,

are they in many other situations in which this DUKE was. But all men have dealings and contracts with their fellow-subjects; and, would it be good for *all* men to imitate his ROYAL HIGHNESS in this capacity? I do not pretend to say, what the DUKE's debts are, or are not. I copy the following paragraph from the Morning Chronicle of to-day.

"We are sorry to learn that
 "the affairs of the DUKE of YORK
 "are likely to turn out very indif-
 "ferent as respects the simple
 "contract creditors—hardly *one*
 "*shilling in the pound* being likely
 "to fall to their share. This has
 "not arisen from any failure in the
 "sales of property that have taken
 "place, which have realised full
 "as much as was expected, but
 "from the immense amount of
 "liens on that property, and of
 "*bona fide* bond securities, all of
 "which must be satisfied before
 "the other creditors are paid a
 "farthing. These bonds, it is
 "said, exceed *two hundred thou-*
 "*sand pounds*!"

This may be false; and, as I find it in a newspaper, it is but fair to suppose that it is; but, if it be but a nineteen twentieth part of the truth, let me ask whether this is an *example* to hold up to the nation, the debtor having had, constantly, during his whole lifetime, an income so great, that it is impossible for common men to conceive, by what means it could be expended. Here were no mischances, no accidents, no failure in mercantile enterprize, no event to drive the debtor from the regular receipt of his enormous income, the amount of which he always knew, and always was sure regularly to receive. What excuse, therefore, for debt at all; and what answer to give to those numerous persons who must be sufferers from such debt?

All men are not princes and military commanders, but all men are, or are liable to be, *husbands*: and, would it be a good thing if, in that capacity, *all* men were to imitate the DUKE of YORK? I will allude to no *rumours*; I will

proceed upon no scandalous stories; nothing like cant shall mark what I have to say of the DUKE of YORK; but, when I hear these profligate, these most mercenary ruffians of the press proclaim him to the nation as a sort of Saint, shall I not refer my readers to the *evidence* taken before the house of Commons in the year 1809? Shall I not bid them read that *evidence*? Shall I not bid them look at the *proof* relative to the open, the undisguised connexion with MOTHER CLARKE, while the DUKE had living, a wife, the daughter of a king, the sister of a king, a woman of unimpeachable character in all respects; a woman remarkable for the gentleness of her manners, and for all those qualities and characteristics which made it cruel to the last degree, to inflict a sting in her bosom. Had she been otherwise than strictly virtuous; had she been a virago; had she been a notorious squanderer; wasting the substance of her husband: had she been any of these, less, and much less would

have been said on the subject. She was none of them, and her gentleness, and regard for her husband's character and feelings was so great, that she made it a point of appearing in public with him, at a moment when all the world were turning their backs upon him, though the cause of his disgrace was that very connexion which was calculated to inspire her with the most anxious desire to obtain revenge. One cannot tell any thing about the *mere personal* attachments in such case; but the DUCHESS of YORK had to bear the *pity*, not only of this nation, but of a great part of the civilized world; and *pity* is a thing which we do not endure very patiently, particularly when we are in situations, where the very existence of it implies that we are in a fallen state. I scorn, as I always did scorn, cant, upon the subject of MOTHER CLARKE; but, let the eulogists of the DUKE of YORK tell us plainly, if they dare, that the man who was the subject of the investigation of 1809, and the sub-

ject of the votes of the House of Commons in that year ; let those eulogists tell us, if they dare, that it would be a good thing, for *all* men to imitate the DUKE OF YORK as a *husband* : which, be it observed, is one, at any rate, of the great capacities of human life

Perhaps those eulogists are of opinion, that to pursue that which is generally called *gaming* has nothing amiss in it. Certainly the thing is common enough, and all that we have heard, relative to this subject, as far as the DUKE was concerned, may possibly be false. If so, however, these eulogists have shown themselves to be very stupid or very insincere friends ; for, they have made no attempt to wipe from his memory, that which was by no means an object of admiration with the wise and virtuous part of the people. They seem to me to have been sensible they were writing a romance, or they would, at any rate, have attempted to palliate the practice so generally imputed to the DUKE. The newspaper ruf-

fians are, generally speaking, addicted to this practice themselves, as far as their means will allow them : it is a practice congenial with the natural turn of their minds : they are penned up amidst swarms of men, and they naturally resort to stimulants of this kind. But, this is not the case with the nation at large : this is not the case with a far greater part of persons in the middle rank of life, nor is it the case with the far greater part of those who move in a higher sphere. These eulogists, then ; these lavish-ers of indiscriminating praise, must, to be consistent, boldly assert that it would be a good thing, if *every* one followed the example of the DUKE in this practice, so generally, whether justly or unjustly, imputed to him.

For my part, I can discover nothing "*tangible*" in this praise bestowed upon the DUKE. CHARLES YORKE very indiscreetly called upon WARDLE to bring forward his charges against the DUKE in a

“tangible shape.” That worthy ex-Secretary of State and present sinecure placeman, soon found the shape tangible enough. I have endeavoured to find something equally tangible in the praises bestowed upon the DUKE; but have been enabled to find nothing of the kind. A monstrous deal about his filial affection, forgetting, I suppose, that he had a grant of 10,000*l.* a year (in addition to all his other sources of enormous income), merely for the trouble of visiting his aged father once in a week or ten days! How much better it would have been if these injudicious friends had been sensible and honest: if, by way of apology or excuse for the taking of this great sum from the nation, they had said, that the DUKE stood in need of the money, and that (which I really suppose to be the truth, because it is against nature to suppose the contrary), if he had no money at all for doing it, he would have watched over his father (who, by-the-bye, had been most particularly kind and good

to him), as cheerfully and diligently as if he had been allowed for his trouble a million a year. At any rate, however, he did receive the 10,000*l.* a year, until the death of his father; and, be it remarked, that the amount so received by him, now makes part of that enormous debt, which is pressing this people to the earth; which makes millions rise every morning not knowing how or where to breakfast; which threatens with beggary even the most wealthy of the community; which renders all men’s affairs so uncertain; which, in numerous instances, makes life a burthen; and which, let the military geniuses think what they may, puts every institution in jeopardy.

To talk of the DUKE’s generosity is, therefore, to suppose that we have all lost our memories, or, that those memories have become so short, that they do not carry us back beyond the space of five or six years. The great burthen of praise, is, however, the surprising kindness of the DUKE. He did so

many "*keind things*," which word "*keind*" these whiskered, pigeon-cropped and shoulder-padded eulogists pronounce in an accent, partaking of a puke and a lisp. They make me sick, at any rate.

He was so "*keind a soul!*" Not so very "*keind*" to poor Queen Caroline, at any rate, though one would have thought, that there were, in the history of his own life, several incidents, that might have induced so singularly a "*keind*" hearted man, to judge her with great lenity, even though he had believed her fully guilty of every thing laid to her charge. Having mentioned the late unfortunate Queen, I will also mention a letter which I have received from a lady, in consequence of the intimation of my resolution, to notice this shameless praise heaped upon the Duke of York. She mentions, amongst other things, the fate which has befallen the most conspicuous enemies of that unfortunate Queen. She notices that the triumph (if triumph it were) arising from her death,

was of short duration in the case of Castlereagh; she notices also, the short-lived honours of Lord Gifford; and she does not forget, that it is not yet seven years since Lord Liverpool ordered her body

to be carried round the new road.

This is the way in which a lady, writing in a manner as elegant as I ever saw, views the occurrences relating to the men who stood most prominent of all, in the prosecution of the unfortunate QUEEN.

The Duke of York did not take a very prominent part upon that occasion. There was nothing peculiarly bitter in his hostility; but, a very large part of the nation will say, let the vile newspapers publish what they will, that that was an occasion, on which for him to show that tender feeling, that genuine humanity, that gallant generosity which set self at defiance, and of all which these eulogists pretend the DUKE had a store so prodigious.

To return, however, to his excessive "*keindness*," I have, when I was able to overcome the effect

of the compound *puke* and *lisp*; when I have been able to overcome the disgust excited by the sound of this word, which is pronounced by a drawing down of the under jaw and by a gape, nearly wide enough to show you the root of an ugly tongue; when I have been able to overcome the disgust excited by this sound and this sight, I have sometimes asked, "Do tell me what are your proofs of this *keindness*." "Oh! he did so many *keind* things; he gave so many *meritorious* persons good posts; got a regulation to enable old half-pay officers to sell their commissions to young ones; to enable half-pay officers to become parsons; to submit to a '*call*' to take upon them the care of souls, and to keep their half-pay at the same time; he was so *good*! made so many families happy: made them so comfortably off!"

In short, I always found, that the Duke was "*keind*" to excess to every body, but to those toiling millions who have to pay the

taxes. His "*keindness*" consisted, in fact, in enabling idlers to live well upon the toil of embarrassed farmers and tradesmen and half-starving journeymen and labourers. Now, mind, I do not accuse the DUKE of doing this wilfully. On the contrary, I am quite convinced he was not doing it at all! I am quite convinced, that he never, in the whole course of his life, bestowed a thought on the effect of taxation; that he never reflected, and never thought it his duty to reflect, whence the money came, and that he thought, that if he, as far as related to himself and his office, distributed it pretty fairly, that was all he had to do with the matter. I am ready to acknowledge, that, from what I have heard, it always appeared to be his natural disposition to relieve the distresses of the military people, and to gratify the wishes of any, or all them, who made their application to him. But, what great praise is this, when no part of the millions came out of his own pocket?

It is said, that he greatly improved the *discipline* of the English army. Had the Duke been a friend of mine, I should have preferred to say of him, that he greatly reduced the *numbers* of the English army. England did very well for a *thousand years* without such a thing as a standing army being known, or so much as thought of. It is said, that, the *state* of the world is altered, and that, if other nations have standing armies, England must have them, too. Those who say this, appear to forget that the other nations of Europe had all of them standing armies; that France, for instance, had a thundering standing army, over which so many victories were gained by the raw levies raised in England by the Norman kings.

It is only since the Duke of York became Commander-in-Chief that there has appeared a settled design to have a great standing army always in England, with all the dresses and manners of a continental army. If you call it an improvement in disci-

pline, to do every thing that can possibly be done to make the hired soldiers a body, *wholly distinct from the people*; to *disunite* the two as much as possible; to create an army, which shall be precisely the reverse of what Judge Blackstone says is congenial to the English constitution; if you call this an improvement of the discipline of the army, then the Duke of York has been as great an improver as ever lived. I must, however, do him the justice to say, that all the items of this system of improvement originated in heads widely different from his. I am far from believing that he was the *inventor* of that *military academy*, which is stuck upon a wild heath, cut off from all communication with towns and villages, and in which you see little boys of *ten or twelve* years of age, dressed in military uniform, to *be trained to be officers in the army*, to be kept in a sort of military discipline all the while, to be thus kept *distinct from the mass of the people*, to

have no notion of any sort of obedience, except that due to a military chief, and thus to be made, to all intents and purposes, precisely that description of soldier, which Blackstone describes as wholly incompatible with civil liberty. "In a land of liberty," says he, "it is extremely dangerous to make a distinct order of the profession of arms. In absolute monarchies, this is necessary for the safety of the prince, and arises from the main principle of their constitution, which is that of *governing by fear*: but, in free states, the profession of a soldier, taken singly, and merely as a profession, is justly an object of jealousy. In these, no man should take up arms, but with a view to defend his country and its laws: he puts not off the citizen, when he enters the camp; but it is because he is a citizen, and would *wish to continue so*, that he makes himself for a while a soldier. The laws, therefore, and constitution of *these kingdoms*, know no such state as that of a perpetual standing soldier, *bred up to no other profession than that of war*; and it was not till the reign of Henry VII. that the Kings of England had so much as a guard about their persons."

..... "Nothing ought to be more guarded against, in a free state, than making the military power, when such a one is necessary to be kept on foot, *a body too distinct from the people*. LIKE OURS, therefore, it should wholly be composed of *natural subjects*; it ought only to be enlisted for a short and limited time; *the soldiers also should live intermixed with the people*; no separate camp, NO BARRACKS, no inland fortresses, should be allowed. And perhaps it might be still better, if, by dismissing a stated number and enlisting others at every renewal of their term, a circulation could be kept up between

"the army and the people, and
 "the citizen and the soldier be
 "more intimately connected to-
 "gether." — *Blackstone's Com-
 mentaries, Book I. Chap. 13.*

These are the principles which were inculcated by a lawyer, not at all enthusiastic in the cause of freedom. He was Solicitor-General to the late Queen. Of course he was a thorough-paced courtier; yet, only fifty-seven years ago, these were the principles inculcated by him. Precisely the contrary of these principles, have been the organization, the management, the discipline, the control over, the uses made of, and the whole of the circumstances connected with the army and its character, ever since the DUKE OF YORK became Commander-in-Chief of that army. Here we are told, that it is dangerous to public liberty to make the profession of arms a distinct profession, and, that the making of it a distinct profession, is grounded on the principle of the necessity of governing by fear. Here we are told, that the happy

constitution of England *knows of no such state as that of a soldier bred up to no other station but that of war.* And, England now beholds the military profession made a distinct and a most distinct order; and she beholds a most expensive and palace like academy or college, or whatever else they may call it, stuck up in the midst of a wild and barren heath, to hold little boys, who, very soon after the clouts are taken from them, are dressed in military uniform, put under a species of military discipline, kept almost as distinct from the people as if they were monks of La Trappe; "bred up to no other profession than that of war;" and thus hurling contemptuous defiance in the teeth of what Blackstone tells us to look upon as the essential principles of the constitution. In this book of our laws we are told, that the army should *never be a body too distinct from the people; that it should contain no foreigners; that the soldiers should live intermixed with the people; that there ought*

to be no BARRACKS, and none of those crafty devices, which are calculated to keep the soldiers and the people in a constant state of jealousy of each other. Since the DUKE of YORK became Commander-in-Chief, every possible device seems to have been practised to keep the soldiers distinct from the people; and, as to foreigners, the law itself has, in innumerable instances, been wholly disregarded by giving them commissions in our army of natives.

As I said before, I am far from imputing the *invention* of this change to the DUKE of YORK; but, if he be not to have this invention imputed to him, he is to have nothing imputed to him relative to the army. If by *military discipline* be meant a separating of the soldiers from the people; dressing them out in a manner to make them as unlike the people as possible; introducing amongst them every thing in imitation of the armies of the *despots* of the continent; if this be to improve

the discipline of the army; then it has been improved, and greatly improved, under the Duke of York; but if improvement of discipline mean an addition made to those qualities of the soldier, which render him more efficient for the purposes of war and more inoffensive and less dangerous to public liberty, when at home and not engaged in war; then I deny that the DUKE of YORK has improved the discipline of the English army. It is pretty impudent to be sure; not more impudent perhaps, not more insulting to the common sense of the nation, than any one of a dozen other things which these base flatterers have said of the DUKE of YORK; not more impudent and insolent perhaps; but, certainly, nothing can well equal in impudence and insolence, the barefaced falsehood, the stupid lie, that the victories obtained by the English army during the late war, are to be ascribed to the discipline taught by the Duke of York! However, these base flatterers seem to forget that the vic-

tories, as they are called (and for which we are now paying most dearly), were occasionally interspersed with defeats, or, as they were called about seven and twenty years ago, "negative successes," an appellation to which the *achievements* of this same great commander actually gave rise. I shall, by-and-bye, have to speak somewhat at length of these achievements, and then those who were born after the date of the achievements will have a full explanation, a practical and frequently repeated illustration of the phrase "*negative success*," in the obtaining of successes of which sort, his Royal Highness certainly surpassed any commander from the days of the Moabites to those of the *Dutch*.

But, as to the merit of these, "*victories*," gained by our army during the late war; I believe, that there would be a pretty fair balance (*leaving out the American war*) between the successes and "*negative successes*." As to the battle of Waterloo; as to the sur-

render of Paris; as to the defeat, as it is called, of Buonaparte; as to all these, they were achieved, principally, not by the *arms* but by the *bank notes* of England: and, I have no scruple to say, that in the restoration of the Bourbons and of the ancient order of things, the bank directors had a thousand times more influence, than all our armies, all our ships, and all our commanders put together. Nor did the bank directors seem to be blind to their merit in this respect, for they, in a representation to the Ministers, made in 1819, distinctly observed, that, while they joined the rest of the nation in applauding the conduct of our fleets and armies, bare justice to *themselves compelled them to assert their own claim to a large share of the applause due to the successful transactions of the war!* I expressed my approbation of the claim, at the time when it was made. I said then, that the names of the bank directors, the picture of the old lady, ought to be inscribed on the triumphal

columns, which it was then proposed to build; and I do hope that the "Great Captain" will suffer the bank directors to be put upon some part or other of the triumphal arches, which are now being built, apparently, for him and the King.

The victories, as they are called, were generally things purchased with money. It was observed, by the various parcels of Germans and Russians which we hired, that it was *very curious*, that, when they gained a victory in company with us, we always claimed it as *wholly belonging to us*; and that, when they got beaten along with us, we always gave them the greatest share of the "negative success." Yes, very "curious perhaps," but, certainly by no means unjust; for, we *paid* for the whole of the *victory* when we got one, and, when the success was of the negative kind, we might surely let our hirelings bear their portion of the honor. The bank directors were right, to a certainty: a very large share of the *merits*

of the war, and of all its consequences, assuredly belongs to them; and, if I could have my will of every man jack of them, or, if dead, the heirs or successors of every man jack of them, should receive, in the most ample degree, a *reward suitable to those merits!*

Some people seem to despair of seeing that day of justice arrive: for my part I do not, and I trust that I shall live to record the event.

Besides, however, this sharing on the part of the bank directors, we must set the defeats against the victories, if we will be base enough, or, rather, so beastly stupid, as to ascribe the victories to the DUKE of YORK. It would be the most monstrous absurdity that ever disgraced the lips of man, to ascribe the victories to him without ascribing to him the defeats also; and, if we do this, my real opinion is, that, including his *own famous wars*, of which I shall presently speak, our army was present, and took part in, if we include the war against Ame-

rica, *three* defeats to every *two* victories. So that, the argument, founded on the victories, would be worth very little to his Royal Grace. The victories are taken to be a proof of the excellence of his Commander-in-Chief-ship; but, if the defeats exceed the victories in *number*, which I am sure is the fact; and if the *victories* themselves were purchased, **AND REMAIN YET TO BE PAID FOR**: if this should turn out to be the case, what then becomes of this proof of the excellence of the discipline taught by the **DUKE OF YORK**; and, who will not be ready to repeat the words of my motto, "*they did flatter him with their mouth, and lied.*"

These wondrous parasites either forget, or they never knew any thing about the history of the late wars. Some of them, indeed, may not have been born, at the time when the Duke was in *the field himself*; to such it will be a treat, "especially if they be addicted to rat-hunting," it will be quite a treat, to be introduced into

that field, from which I shall not now, thank God, have much longer to detain them. But, though some of the nauseous parasites may not have been born, at the time of the memorable achievements of Dunkirk and the Helder, they must all have been born (or they have begun the trade of parasite at a very early age) at the time of the battles of CHIPPEWAH, PLATSBURGH, the retreat before BALTIMORE, and the ever memorable battle of NEW ORLEANS, which exhibited to the world, in the bravery and conduct of GENERAL JACKSON and his volunteers, the finest instance of courage, of love of country, of devotion to justice, truth and honour, that ever, as far as I have witnessed, was known since man was man. There may have been, in the history of the world, instances of these virtues equal to these, but it is impossible for human nature to produce any thing to surpass it. There must have been some of the parasites, who were born at the time when that memorable

battle took place, yet, perhaps, there is this excuse for them, that that affair was so completely smothered up in England; so completely shut out of the gazette, as to all its main features, and passed over with such profound silence in Parliament, that this deluded, this wilfully blind and humbugged nation, scarcely ever knew that such a battle had ever taken place, though it decided, for ever, the character of the combatants of both sides, though it read to mankind this useful, this important, this heart-cheering lesson, that all the arts of war; all the perfections of military discipline, all the inventions of military science, all the vaunted rockets of CONGREVE, all the tactics taught by Prussia, Austria and France, all the stimulants of ribbons, medals, stars and military titles, are as dust in the balance, when weighed against the arms, the simple and rude arms of free men, animated with the resolution to preserve their country against the unhallowed invasions of its

enemies. Some of the parasites, however, must have known something of the American war; and, therefore, if they ascribed to the DUKE of YORK's teaching so large a part of what they called the victories of the army, they surely ought to have ascribed to him a share as large of the disgraceful defeats of that war. Leaving out this war, however, why did the parasites stop at the transactions in Spain and France, into neither of which the English army ever entered, until they had *more than one half of the people on their side*? This was the case, observe, or else we were told the most abominable lies. As to Spain, it is notoriously true, that the people were for us almost to a man, and France was not entered, until, in fact, the tyrant who ruled it, had so harassed and disgusted the people, as to make them hail us as their *allies*.

Good reason, therefore, as we are now going to see, was there for the parasites to go no further back, than what may be fairly

called the fag end of the war, and to leave wholly unnoticed the proceedings of the English army, when in the field against the French, and when the French, whatever might be the fact, were animated by what they deemed the love of freedom. The parasites had, however, more than one good reason for this omission; for, the history of the early campaigns of the war, was a history of little more than the defeats of our army; and another, and a stronger reason was, that, in these early campaigns, the English army was *under the command of this very Duke of York in person*. One would have thought, that no parasite, however barefaced, however profligate, however strongly animated by the desire of making the living pay for the dead, would have wholly overlooked, wholly sunk, this by far the most interesting part of the life of his hero! The office of Commander-in-Chief *at home*, was a thing of trifling importance, compared to the office of Commander-in-Chief *abroad*.

The tactics, practised at the horse guards, the marches and counter-marches from PLYMOUTH to HARWICH, and from CHATHAM to LONDON; and then going by *sea on the canal* from BRENTFORD to MANCHESTER and BLACKBURN: these are things easily carried on; they require very little skill; not much more than one could purchase in the shape of a couple of clerks for eight or nine score pounds a year. But, when it comes to commanding an army in the field; when it comes to the facing of brave enemies, and particularly such as are animated by the love of liberty; when it comes to a struggle against such armies as France poured forth during the first ten years of her late wars, then the military merit of the opponent is *put to the test*. The Duke's merit was put to this test; and, let us, then, taking for our guide the page, not of *impartial* history, but of history most partial on his side: taking this history for our guide, advancing no fact as from our-

selves, and drawing no conclusion other than the conclusion which evidently proceeds from the premises; taking, in short, for our guide, a statement of those facts, which even parasites could not smother, and that, too, at a time, when it was almost to be guilty of treason to publish any fact contrary to the wishes of those who had the guiding of all things in the nation; when it was dangerous to be even suspected of a desire to make disagreeable truths known to the public: taking for our guide, I say, the cowed down ANNUAL REGISTER of those times, let us try the military merits of the Duke of York even by this test.

In the year 1793, war having been begun against the French, the English army, one of the finest and best appointed that the English ever sent forth, furnished, as our armies always are, even to prodigality, was sent forth under the DUKE of YORK, to join the Imperial, and other German armies, with a view of attacking

and putting down the French revolution. It is curious enough, that the Prince of SAXE COBOURG, the father of him, to whom we have now the honour to pay 50,000*l.* a year, commanded the Austrian army upon this occasion. All these armies united, had taken, in August, 1793, the town of VALENCIENNES, on the confines of France; and all was rejoicing in England, the men got drunk with toasting the DUKE of YORK, while their wives ran them in debt, to vie with their neighbours in sticking up candles to demonstrate their loyalty, and, as was the fashion of that day, their attachment to their "GOD AND THEIR KING," I being by no means certain, that they did not put the king first. The DUKE, though intent enough, perhaps, on putting down "republicanism" and "atheism," did not altogether forget the *shop*. He knew that DUNKIRK was a famous place for trafficking; and, therefore, in the way of gratitude, I suppose, for the praises which he had received, on account of the conquest of VALEN-

CIENNES, which, by-the-bye, was, according to the principle above laid down, ascribed wholly to the Duke; in gratitude, I suppose, for this, his ROYAL HIGHNESS wished to do some signal service to the shop; and, therefore, knowing that the shop would be very much pleased, to possess such a trafficking place as DUNKIRK, he quitted his loving allies (all but the HANOVERIANS, whom he took with him) in order to capture this town. Which capture was deemed to be so certain a result of his undertaking, that *handkerchiefs*, celebrating the event, and representing the DUKE with a crown of laurel on his head, had been actually printed at that hell-hole MANCHESTER, before the news arrived of his having been driven from before the place, with a flea so loudly buzzing in his ear, that the HANOVERIAN GENERAL and our DUKE of CAMBRIDGE "were, for a short time, in possession of the enemy!" In other words, they were prisoners, till a General of the name of WALMO-

DEN came suddenly and unexpectedly to their aid and rescued them. The historian says that the DUKE saved his MILITARY CHEST, took care of the money, but was compelled to abandon his heavy artillery, camp equipage, ammunition, and of course all the rest of the things, to an enormous amount, so necessary to the efficiency of his army. There appears hardly ever to have been a more hasty or helter-skelter retreat; and, which is curious enough, so little were the French Convention satisfied with GENERAL HOUGHARD, and who, they insisted, ought to have *flung the DUKE of YORK and his army into the sea*; that they brought him to trial, condemned him to *die, and put him to death*. Now, though the French Convention consisted of violent men, they would not have put a General to death, unless there had been some ground for the accusation against him. In short, we must believe that HOUGHARD did not do his duty; and, then we must ask, what would

have been the fate of the English army if he had done his duty; and that will suggest to us to ask further, what must have been the judgment of him who undertook, and what the conduct of him who had the execution of this enterprise.

After this affair, the Duke rejoined the Austrians; and the first step was to settle a point of *vast importance*, namely, whether the Duke should or should *not be under the command of the Austrian General!* A grand council of war was held to settle this point; but it was of such importance that it could not be settled without a negotiation between the courts of LONDON and VIENNA, by whom it was finally agreed that the Duke should not be under an Austrian commander unless the emperor came to command in person. While these high blooded gentry were settling this point, the French were preparing for a furious attack upon the whole of them. During the former part of the year 1794, the

war was carried on in Flanders, the parties having for them, sometimes victory and sometimes defeat; but the latter generally fell to the lot of the allies, of which the English army formed a part, arising, the historians observe, in some part, at least, from the before mentioned dispute about precedence. At last, VALENCIENNES was abandoned, though fortified anew by the Austrians, and with it such immense quantities of stores and provisions of every sort, that were hardly ever before seen in one fortress. Besides these, an immense military chest fell into the hands of the French, who now pressed the allied army with so much vigour, that they compelled them finally to separate, each army seeking its own safety in retreat, or rather in hasty helter-skelter flight. The Duke of YORK and his army now hastened away towards Holland, sustaining defeat after defeat, routing after routing, loss after loss, hunted from fortress to fortress, and from some which

had never before *opened their gates to an enemy*, and were, till now, deemed to be impregnable. Winter was coming on apace, the climate was cold, the inhabitants hostile in their hearts, when the English army took shelter in the celebrated fortress of NIMUEGEN. Here, however, in a fortress which had always been deemed fit to stand a siege for a year, this unhappy army found no safety. The indefatigable and implacable republicans soon came up, with the view to besiege and take the whole of them. Leaving behind them a large part of the remnant of their heavy stores and implements of war, they traversed the Dutch territories, with the French close at their heels, and, at last, reached the Duchy of Bremin; whence they embarked, or, rather, the remnant of them embarked, and, after being pelted about by the waves, in the bitter cold month of January, landed on the banks of the Humber, and at other places, whither they had been driven, and where, like Job's messengers, they told their dismal tale.

Never have I read of the sufferings of any thing that bore the name of army, to equal the sufferings of this body of men. Without food, without drink, without scarcely a rag to cover them or a shoe to their foot; their backs constantly exposed to the bullets of the French, and suffering every privation that imagination can conceive, frozen to death by thousands, their women and children left dead strewn by the sides of the road, these unhappy creatures came home to England to tell their dismal tale and to put upon record upon the minds of all who heard them, one consequence, at least, of an undertaking, bottomed, as we all well know, in an avowed desire to prevent those which were called French principles from penetrating into England! In other words, to prevent those changes, those very changes, which must even now come, or which must leave their place to be supplied by events beyond all measure more dreadful than those which could possibly have arisen, if even that

had taken place for which the reformers are accused of having wished.

But, it may be said by the parasites, and by those who have sold their columns to the parasites, that there might be no *fault* in the DUKE of YORK; that an army may suffer defeat after defeat, and run before an enemy from fortress to fortress, as a rabbit runs from burrow to burrow before a weazel or a ferret that take a grib at her at every resting place, and that still the Commander-in-Chief may be a very *good* Commander-in-Chief. Mark, however, how this works: if there be no *demerit* in such a series of defeat, under every variety of time and place, there can be, under no circumstances whatever, any merit in victory. Say that the DUKE of YORK might be a very *good* *General*, though his army (who were the finest, mind, and best appointed that the world ever saw) got thus hunted about, hacked and trodden to pieces: say that all this might happen, and that

the Commander-in-Chief might be *still a very good General*; and then let me ask these "*keind*" parasites, where they will find the evidence to prove, that any man upon earth can by possibility be a *bad General*.

It would be fortunate, however, for the memory of this greatly eulogized *Commander-in-Chief*, if the history of this campaign stopped here. It does not stop here: common justice will not let it stop here; but will add, will tell that cajoled public, in whose ears the lofty praises of this Duke have been rung, that **HE DID NOT REMAIN TO PARTAKE OF THE DANGERS AND SUFFERINGS OF THIS UNFORTUNATE ARMY!** The reader of the present day will hardly believe the fact: the men who have been born within the last thirty years, and who have been stunned by the bawlings of the parasites, will hardly think it possible, but the fact is, that when the cold weather was coming on, and when there could appear a

chance of nothing but bare escape, and that, too, by the terrible exertions of hardihood and valour, which this remnant of this army afterwards displayed; when that moment arrived, he who had caused two Governments to negotiate, rather than yield a point of punctilio as to the right of command, quitted that army, of the command of which he had been, and not unjustly, so proud, and left them under a FOREIGN COMMANDER, to be led to the water's edge, and thence to escape, after every species of suffering, mental as well as bodily, of which human beings are capable. Seriously, I say, that, when I think of what he must have felt, while sitting in a double doored, double windowed, carpetted and cushioned room in London; when I think of what his thoughts must have been, what his feelings must have been, while sitting in such room, and reading of the dreadful sufferings of the remnant of his army, of their lacerated bodies, their frozen extremities, their

hungry stomachs, and of here a comrade leaving his comrade to perish behind him, here a husband leaving his wife, here a mother leaving her child, which was the case in hundreds of hundreds of instances; when I reflect upon what his feelings must have been, I sincerely say, *that that would have been enough*; but, the parasites provoke an answer, justice to the country demands it, circumstances have given me the power, and duty to my country commands me to exert that power.

If there should be found a parasite so completely destitute of all shame, so wonderfully gifted in the way of impudence and of profligate sycophancy as to say, that the Duke was, at the time here referred to, a young man, and that it was his first essay, I answer, that he was pretty nearly *thirty years of age*, and that he had been studying the art of war all his life time, having lived several years in Prussia, which was looked upon as the school of mili-

tary commanders. However, the history of the DUKE'S wars, unfortunately for his parasites, furnish an answer, and a most complete answer, to this miserable excuse; for, in 1799, the Duke had another army put under his command, another English army, appointed and provided in the best possible manner, which was to be joined by a Russian and a Hanoverian army for the purpose of driving the French out of Holland, and for restoring the Stadtholder to his authority. The DUKE was Commander-in-Chief of this army. In the month of September, the fighting began. The Duke had under him Generals Abercrombie and Dundas, and many others whom the base newspapers of that day called the "*flower of the English nobility.*" There was a maritime expedition accompanied with this, which was intended to *get possession of the Dutch fleet.* This latter object was easily effected, for the Dutch fleet surrendered without striking a blow, and came over as quietly

as pussey, and were safely moored, I believe it was, at Torbay! But, to drive the devils of republicans out of Holland was another man's matter, and that matter the Duke had to manage. It is useless to waste time in a detail of the battles that ensued: the *result* being the only thing of any interest, and that result was, that, at the end of about *thirty* days from the commencement of the military operations, in spite of the *flower* of the "*English nobility,*" the Duke and his army were compelled to retreat to the edge of the land, and that he there signed a capitulation, by which he rescued the bodies of that army from capture, at the least, and, perhaps, from total destruction. The conditions of this capitulation were very simple: the Duke agreed that there should be **SURRENDERED TO THE FRENCH EIGHT THOUSAND OF THE SEAMEN, WHETHER FRENCH OR DUTCH, WHO WERE PRISONERS IN ENGLAND,** and that, on that condi-

tion, the Duke's army should be permitted to go out of Holland, safe in body, and as cheerful in mind as circumstances might admit of! Thus ended this celebrated campaign of our late Commander-in-Chief. If any thing could have added; if there had been a possibility of adding to the humiliation of the *Duke* and his "flower of English nobility," that humiliation was at hand in the curious and interesting fact, that the Duke and the "flower," he a prince of the blood royal, and the "flower" having amongst them PRINCE WILLIAM of GLOUCESTER, were defeated by, and the DUKE capitulated with, the French GENERAL BRUNE, who had been apprenticed to a PRINTER at LIMOGES, and the Dutch GENERAL DANDAELLS, who had been apprenticed to a BAKER at Amsterdam. All I shall say more is this, that his MAJESTY, in the order, appointing the DUKE of WELLINGTON Commander-in-Chief to the army, has told us, that

he best merits that post who has led that army to glory. If I approved of standing armies and Commanders-in-Chief, I should agree in this sentiment of his MAJESTY; as the thing is, I leave the parasites up to the chins in that dilemma in which this sentiment of his Majesty has placed them; and thus I take my leave of this subject.

WM. COBBETT.

P. S.—If the reader should happen to know SIR HERBERT TAYLOR, who has, in his history of the DUKE's last illness, discovered such a profound sense of religion; if the reader should happen to know this gentleman, I should be obliged to him just to ask him, what were the BOOKS, which chiefly composed the library of his late Royal Patron! That the Whole Duty of Man, that BAXTER's Call, and TAYLOR's (perhaps SIR HERBERT's father) Holy Living and Dying; that these works, and other such evidences of the piety of the deceased, made part of the DUKE's library, is to be supposed as a matter of course. But, a Correspondent has informed me that there were

OTHER books, in greater number and variety, than in the collection of any man in England! As to PRINTS, there were, I am told, a VAST VARIETY in all shapes and sizes, and representing, too, other things besides the Crucifixion, the celebration of the Lord's Supper, the Birth of Jesus Christ, the Descent of the Dove, and so forth; these the Royal and pious personage had, of course; but I am told that there was a *great* number of others, which, if SIR HERBERT will be pleased to add a list of them, to that of the books, would form a pretty little *tail-piece* to his history.

AMERICAN KIDNEY BEANS.

I HAVE two sorts of these, the finest that ever were in England; one of them the very earliest that I ever saw; and the seed, in both cases, so ripe, sound, and excellent, that a large crop from it is certain.—One sort is *Yellow*, the other *Speckled*; both are dwarfs.—Price—17s. a bushel, and smaller quantities in proportion, with something added for paper, string, and trouble.—They are sold at the Office of the Register, No 183, Fleet Street, and may be sent, by order, to any part of the country.

A Young Man, twenty-two years of age, who has resided during the last four years in Paris, and has made himself proficient in the French language, wishes for employment in teaching French, in a Gentleman's family. To his knowledge of French, he begs leave to add that of Latin, and also his capacity to give instruction in the different branches of Philosophy, excepting that of Physic.—Any Gentleman in want of such a person, will please to apply (if by letter, post paid) at the Office of the Register.

FOR SALE,

At the Office of the Register, the first 20 Volumes of the REGISTER, half-bound in Russia. Price Seven Pounds.

ALDERNEY COWS.

JAMES ROBERTS, of Abbotston, near Alresford, in Hampshire, has for sale, Cows and Heifers imported from the Islands. They are of the best breeds, selected with great care, and the Advertiser will warrant them to be what they shall be described to the purchaser. He sends them under the care of his own people, to any part of England; and he has the satisfaction to know, that at nearly three hundred miles from his home, Cows and Heifers sent thither by him have arrived safe and done well. Those Gentlemen and Ladies who live at a distance, and who have no other means of communication, will please to direct their letters as above.

JAMES ROBERTS.

MARKETS.

Average Prices of CORN throughout ENGLAND, for the week ending March 30.

Per Quarter.

	s.	d.		s.	d.
Wheat ..	56	1	Rye	41	3
Barley ..	37	1	Beans ...	47	6
Oats	30	8	Pease ...	49	5

Total Quantity of Corn returned as Sold in the Maritime Districts, for the week ended March 30.

	Qrs.		Qrs.
Wheat ..	36,419	Rye	189
Barley ..	18,277	Beans . . .	2,251
Oats ...	13,539	Pease	667

Corn Exchange, Mark Lane.

Quantities and Prices of British Corn, &c. sold and delivered in this Market, during the week ended Saturday, March 31.

	Qrs.	£.	s.	d.		s.	d.
Wheat..	4,993	for 14,678	10	6	Average,	58	9
Barley..	4,139	.. 8,082	6	8	39	0
Oats..	3,988	.. 6,396	19	8	32	0
Rye....	15	.. 29	2	9	38	10
Beans..	1,147	.. 2,593	17	11	45	2
Pease..	541	.. 1,309	2	3	48	4

Friday, April 6.—The supplies of Grain this week are moderate, and there is again a good quantity of Flour. The Wheat trade is very dull, and hardly supports last Monday's prices. Barley is unaltered. Beans and Pease continue as reported on Monday. There is very little doing in the Oat trade this morning, and prices of last market day are not supported. The Flour trade very dull.

Monday, April 9.—The arrivals of English Grain during the past week were moderate; there was however a good addition made to the quantity of Oats, by the Irish and Foreign supplies, and of Flour the return was again tolerably large. To this morning's market there are few additional arrivals from the adjacent counties, and not much Spring Corn from parts more distant, but Foreign vessels continue to arrive with Oats. Prime samples of Wheat are scarce, and command attention at last week's prices; all other sorts are so very dull, that to effect sales reduced rates must be complied with.

Barley, Beans, and Pease, each find a slow sale at the terms last quoted. The weather being remarkably favourable for Spring operations, occasions our London dealers to purchase very sparingly, and on Friday the trade was reported generally 1s. per quarter lower, but today there was an improved demand from country buyers, and the terms of this day se'nnight were nearly obtained for such samples as are sweet and good. The Flour trade continues heavy.

Price on board Ship as under.

Flour, per sack	46s. — 50s.
— Seconds	42s. — 44s.
— North Country ..	40s. — 44s.

Price of Bread.—The price of the 4lb. Loaf is stated at 9d. by the full-priced Bakers.

Account of Wheat, &c. arrived in the Port of London, from April 2 to April 7, both inclusive.

	Qrs.		Qrs.
Wheat ..	4,258	Tares	466
Barley ..	2,827	Linseed ..	15
Malt	8,429	Rapeseed ..	—
Oats	4,608	Brank ..	8
Beans ...	602	Mustard ..	34
Flour	8,093	Flax	—
Rye	440	Hemp ...	218
Pease	942	Seeds ...	—

Foreign.—Wheat, 480; Barley, 570; Oats, 7,231; and Beans, 1,773 qrs.

Monday, April 9.—The arrivals from Ireland last week were, 1,800 firkins of Butter, and 1,302 bales of Bacon; and from Foreign Ports, 3,222 casks of Butter.

HOPS.

Price of Hops, per Cwt. in the Borough.

Monday, April 9.—There has been rather more inquiry for Hops during the week, but with no variation in prices.

Maidstone, April 5.—The last week has brought the Hops forward, and they are coming out of the ground very fast, but the young shoots at present appear rather weakly. Nothing whatever doing in the trade.

Worcester, April 4.—On Saturday, 103 Pockets of Hops were weighed; the demand equalled the supply, and fine samples fully maintained the late prices.—It appears from an Official Return, that in the year ending 5th January, 1827, the quantity of Hops exported to Foreign parts was 3,960 cwt. The imports amounted to 1,874 cwt.

SMITHFIELD.

Monday, April 9.—On Friday there was a great heaviness in the trade for both Beef and Mutton, and lower terms were of necessity submitted to. For Lamb the demand was brisk, and all that were choice reached the top currency of Monday last. The market to-day is not overdone with anything. The best Beef makes about a crown; but the trade is remarkably flat in other respects; and many middling Beasts, notwithstanding the supply is so moderate, will remain unsold. Sheep being short in number, there was some animation among the buyers in the early part of the day, but towards the close of the market, the demand materially slackened, and the morning's prices could not be obtained. Prime polled Sheep in the wool made 5s. 4d., and best Downs 5s. 6d. The supply of Lamb not being great, the currency of this day se'nnight was fully supported.

Per Stone of 8 pounds (alive).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef	3	8	to	5 0
Mutton	4	4	—	5 6
Veal	5	0	—	6 0
Pork	4	6	—	5 4
Lamb	6	0	—	7 0
Beasts . . .	2,351		Sheep ..	14,720
Calves ...	107		Pigs ...	112

NEWGATE, (same day.)

Per Stone of 8 pounds (dead).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef	3	4	to	4 4
Mutton ...	4	0	—	4 8
Veal	3	4	—	5 4
Pork	3	8	—	5 8

LEADENHALL, (same day.)

Per Stone of 8 pounds (dead).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef ...	3	0	to	4 4
Mutton ...	3	8	—	4 8
Veal	3	8	—	5 4
Pork	4	0	—	5 4

POTATOES.

SPITALFIELDS, per Ton.

	<i>l.</i>	<i>s.</i>		<i>l.</i>	<i>s.</i>
Ox-Nobles.....	4	0	to	0	0
Middlings.....	2	10	—	0	0
Chats	2	0	—	0	0
Common Red..	4	0	—	0	0

Onions, 0s. 0d.—0s. 0d. per bush.

BOROUGH, per Ton.

	<i>l.</i>	<i>s.</i>		<i>l.</i>	<i>s.</i>
Ox-Nobles	3	10	to	4	0
Middlings.....	2	0	—	2	10
Chats,.....	2	0	—	0	0
Common Red. .	3	0	—	4	0

HAY and STRAW, per Load.

Smithfield.—Hay....80s. to 115s.

Straw...40s. to 45s.

Clover. 100s. to 140s.

St. James's.—Hay... 84s. to 128s.

Straw .. 42s. to 48s.

Clover. 120s. to 135s.

Whitechapel.—Hay.... 80s. to 115s.

Straw...36s. to 42s.

Clover..90s. to 135s.

AVERAGE PRICE OF CORN, sold in the Maritime Counties of England and Wales, for the Week ended March 30, 1827.

	Wheat.		Barley.		Oats.	
	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>
London*	59	6	38	7	32	11
Essex	58	6	36	3	31	0
Kent.....	56	2	39	1	31	8
Sussex.....	55	6	41	0	30	2
Suffolk	55	3	34	7	30	3
Cambridgeshire.....	52	2	34	9	26	1
Norfolk	55	0	34	10	32	7
Lincolnshire	55	8	39	1	28	1
Yorkshire	55	5	41	6	29	8
Durham	55	3	44	0	33	3
Northumberland	53	4	36	10	33	7
Cumberland	62	5	38	3	35	8
Westmoreland	62	10	45	4	38	1
Lancashire	62	1	39	6	34	4
Cheshire	60	4	49	8	30	1
Gloucestershire.....	58	7	43	8	38	2
Somersetshire	55	9	41	3	29	10
Monmouthshire.....	60	0	45	8	0	0
Devonshire.....	56	0	37	5	27	4
Cornwall.....	57	7	38	1	37	0
Dorsetshire	55	7	37	9	32	5
Hampshire	56	1	38	6	34	8
North Wales	62	4	44	10	34	0
South Wales	57	8	40	7	25	7

* The London Average is always that of the Week preceding.

Liverpool, April 3.—Since Tuesday se'nnight the imports of Grain have been very light, the demand has been improving throughout the week, and sales have been made of Wheat, Oats, and Barley to a moderate extent, at an increase in value for the former 2d. to 3d. per 70 lbs., and $\frac{1}{2}$ d. to 1d. per bushel on the two latter. We are still without arrivals of White Pease. In prices of Flour and Oatmeal no variation.

Imported into Liverpool, from March 27th to April 3d, 1827, inclusive:—Wheat, 3,202; Barley, 96; Oats, 6,777; Malt, 25; Beans, 600; Pease, 62 quarters. Flour, 130 sacks, per 280 lbs.

Bristol, April 7.—We have but little doing in our Corn markets, except for good Barley, which sells freely at a further advance of 1s. per quarter since this day week; the supply of prime Barley continues limited.—Wheat, from 6s. to 7s. 6d.; Barley, 4s. 6d. to 6s.; Beans, 5s. 6d. to 8s.; Oats, 2s. $\frac{1}{2}$ d. to 4s.; and Malt, 6s. to 8s. 3d. per bushel, Imperial. Flour, Seconds, 33s. to 43s. per bag.

Guildford, April 7.—Wheat, new, for mealing, 14l. to 16l. 15s. per load. Barley, 38s. to 43s.; Oats, 33s. to 44s.; Beans, 54s. to 58s.; Pease, grey, 60s. to 64s.; ditto, boilers, 62s. to 64s. per quarter.

Horncastle, April 7.—The supply of samples of Grain to-day was small, prices nearly the same as last week, except Oats, which were something lower.—Wheat, 50s. to 56s.; Barley, 40s. to 42s.; Oats, 28s. to 35s.; Pease, 60s.; Beans, 55s. to 60s.; and Rye from 40s. to 42s. per quarter.

Ipswich, April 7.—We had to-day a remarkably small supply of all Corn for the time of the year. Wheat sold much the same. Barley was 1s. per quarter dearer. Prices as follow:—Wheat, 52s. to 62s.; Barley, 36s. to 41s.; Beans, 44s. to 47s. per quarter; and Pease, none.

Manchester, April 7.—The supplies of all kinds of Grain, &c. have been very limited during the week, but fully adequate to the demand, and prices have been on the decline. Our market to-day was but thinly attended, and, from the drooping, dull state of Wakefield market yesterday, the price of the best Wheat declined about 2d., and inferior full 4d. per bushel of 70 lbs. from the prices of last week. Oats dull sale, at a decline of $\frac{1}{2}$ d. to 1d. per bushel of 45 lbs. Flour is 1s. per sack lower, and dull sale at the decline. In Barley, Beans, Pease, and Malt, no alteration.

Newcastle-on-Tyne, April 7.—There was again a good supply of Wheat from the farmers, but very little coastwise, at this day's market, and prices were nearly the same as last week. Rye continues in demand. We have had some arrivals of Barley from Norfolk, which is selling slowly at prices quoted. Malt rather more in demand. The supply of Oats was not large, but it seemed to be equal to the demand, and prices were the same as last week.

Reading, April 7.—We had a fair supply of Wheat, the quality of which was again rough; it met a heavy sale, but the best realized the same prices as last week, while inferior qualities were 1s. lower. Old, 57s. to 67s. New, 52s. to 65s. per quarter by the Imperial measure. There was a very short supply of Barley, which met a very ready sale at an advance of 2s. per quarter. Oats were also a short quantity and 1s. dearer. There were very few Beans and very little demand, prices the same as last week. In Pease no alteration. Samples of Indian Wheat were exhibited in the market, they were stated to weigh from 56 to 58 lbs. per bushel; 5,000 quarters last week arrived at Bristol; 37s. 6d. per quarter was the price asked, to which carriage from Bristol must be added. We did not hear of any sales being effected to-day.

COUNTRY CATTLE AND MEAT MARKETS, &c.

Horncastle, April 7.—Beef, 9s. per stone of 14 lbs.; Mutton, 8d.; Pork, 8d.; and Veal, 9d. to 10d. per lb.

Manchester Smithfield Market, April 4.—The supply of Beasts and Sheep to this day's market was small; the dealers demanded and obtained $\frac{1}{2}$ d. per lb. advance on fat Mutton, but the lean sorts were heavy in sale, although the quantity was much less than for some time past. Pork has undergone an improvement of $\frac{1}{2}$ d. per lb. since this day week, and ready sale at the advance, it being the cheapest meat. Veal the same as last week. As to the few Lambs at market, they were taken away unsold, as being considered not fat enough to kill.—Beef, 5d. to 8d.; Mutton, 7d. to 9d.; Veal, 5d. to 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ d.; and Pork, 5d. to 6d. per lb. sinking offal.

Norwich Castle Meadow, April 7.—The supply of fat Cattle to this day's market was large, and the sale for them slow at 7s. 6d. to 8s. per stone of 14 lbs. sinking offal; the show of Scots was large, some few of a good sort, at about 4s. per stone of 14 lbs., of what they will weigh when fat; only a lot or two of poor Shorthorns at 3s. 3d.; Cows and Calves, and Homebreds, continue a flat sale from the difficulty of procuring keep for them.—Meat: Beef, 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. to 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ d.; Veal, 6d. to 8d.; Mutton, 6d. to 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ d.; Lamb, 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ d.; and Pork, 6d. to 8d. per lb.

At *Morpeth Market*, April 4th, there were a good many Cattle and Sheep; there being a great demand, the former met with ready sale at an advance in price. Beef, from 7s. to 7s. 9d.; Mutton, 7s. to 8s. 6d. per stone, sinking offal.